



The round table in an uptown hostelry, at which the affairs of the nation are settled daily.



The girl in the "powder puff" is suspicious of a too shiny half dollar.



Mike, the drayman, never wastes any more than three minutes for lunch.



Jules, the head waiter in a G street emporium, is solicitous as to the linen.

AMONG
US MORTALS
Business Men's Lunch
DRAWN BY W. E. HILL
IN WASHINGTON



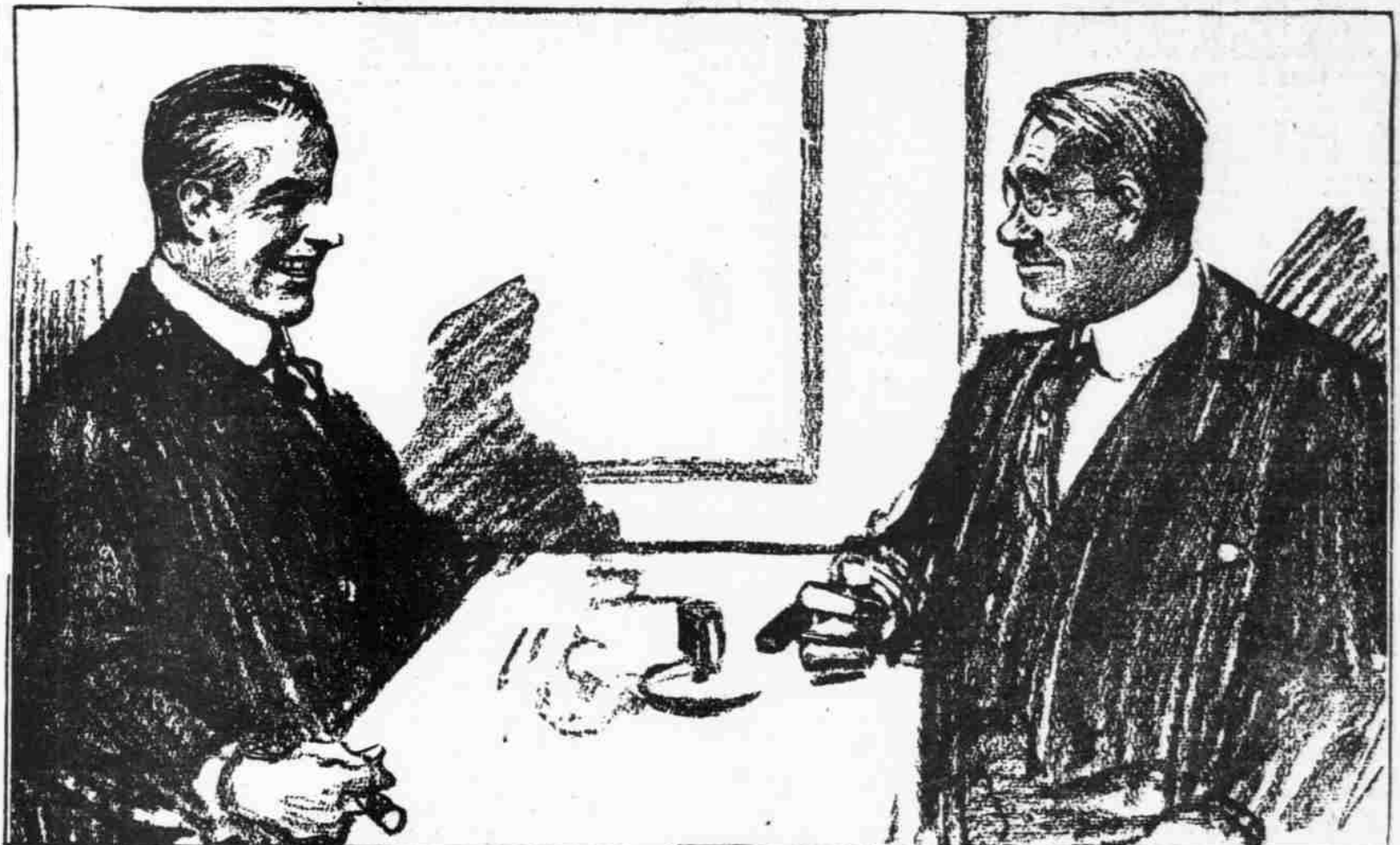
The bunch that eats on Fifteenth street look with contempt on some of the one-horse cars in front of the one-armed restaurant where they get "coffee and."



This one infests a little eating house near the Willard. He's always going to make a million next month.



Mr. Grouch has just asked Marie if she has ever been arrested for speeding. Marie, who mistakes his meaning, is inclined to be coy about it.



Taking the out-of-town buyer out to lunch. The salesman has just told that old one about what Senator Jones said to the Vice President. The buyer has only heard it eighteen times.